

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Sunshine
and
Scott's
Emulsion
are the
Two Great
Creators of
Energy

Volume XXVII. Number 33.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 17, 1912.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

WORST DISASTER

In Marine History Occurs In Atlantic Ocean.

Nearly 1500 Lives Lost by Sinking of Ship.—Congressman Hughes' Daughter on Board.

In all the annals of the sea, with its dreadful record of shipwreck, disaster and death, none approximates in magnitude and horror the dark record made on Monday morning last, when the rightly named steamship Titanic went into a grave two miles deep, carrying with her more than 1,300 human beings. The ill-fated steamer sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday, April 10th, and was scheduled to arrive in New York on last Tuesday. But she and nearly two thousand of those she carried never saw American shores. At 10:25 o'clock on the night of Sunday, April 14, when about 500 miles from Halifax and 1,150 miles from her destined port, she struck an iceberg and in four hours went down in water two miles deep. The saved, estimated to be 710 in number were taken off in life boats and were picked up by steamships called by wireless telegraphy. The rescued are on the steamship Carpathia and are due to arrive in New York today, Friday.

That one soul escaped from this greatest of shipwrecks is due to that greatest of all inventions, wireless telegraphy. This mighty machine, this wonderful, and, to many, mysterious instrument is part of the equipment of every seagoing vessel, and since its first practical use it has been the means of saving hundreds of lives and much valuable property. Its call travels many miles through trackless space, and its call is never slighted. The men who operate it are always at their post, and when the danger call is heard no time is lost in hastening under full steam to the point whence it came. So on that fateful night, when the call "S. O. S." (Save Oh, Save) was heard over the wild waste of water, hundreds of miles away, help went swift and sure. From the drifting life boats of the submerged monster the helpless survivors of this latest horror of the sea were taken on board the Carpathia, and, if all went well, they are now in safe harbor.

Even the survivors suffered hardships from exposure. The Carpathia picked up lifeboats eight hours after the ship sank.

Every wireless station in New England is trying to pick up possible messages that may give information of more survivors.

There were 2,170 aboard the Titanic:

Crew, eight hundred.

Seven hundred and forty third-class passengers.

Six hundred and sixty in cabins.

Of the latter, 230 women and children.

Notable passengers: Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Major Archie Butt, President Mays, of Grand Trunk Pacific, wife and daughter, W. T. Stead, Benjamin Guggenheim, F. D. Millet, artist, Vice President Thayer of Pennsylvania lines, Henry B. Harris, theatrical manager.

It is estimated that half a billion dollars is represented in the first-class passenger list. Six are worth over ten millions. They are: Astor, Guggenheim, George Widener, Philadelphia; Isadore Straus, of New York; Bruce Ismay, of New York, and Washington Roebling, of New York.

Mrs. Eloise Hughes-Smith.

A feature of special interest to persons in connection with the loss of the Titanic is the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Lucian P. Smith, of Huntington and Morgantown, W. Va., were passengers on the ill-fated vessel. Mrs. Smith was Miss Mary Eloise Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hughes, of Huntington, and niece of postmaster A. M. Hughes, of this city. They were married in Huntington in February last and were returning from a honeymoon trip abroad. They had

made especial effort to reach Southampton, England, in order to sail on the new and magnificent ship, the latest word in marine architecture. This fact was known to Mrs. Smith's parents, and their feelings when the news of the disaster reached them can be better imagined than described. For many hours they were in mental agony, partially relieved when they learned that their daughter was saved. It is believed, however, that her husband is lost, as his name does not appear in the list of the rescued. Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes left Huntington for New York on Wednesday to meet their daughter when she lands. Mr. A. M. Hughes went to Huntington as soon as he heard of the probable loss of his niece. Much sympathy is expressed by the many friends of Mrs. Smith on account of the great loss she has sustained.

It cost ten million dollars to build the Titanic, and it is estimated that when she went down at least that much more in treasure of various kinds went with her. To render her enormous length appreciable by our people, let it be understood that she was as long as the distance from the C. & O. tracks to the edge of the Big Sandy at the foot of Main street, and she was almost half as wide as one of our city blocks. Eleven steel decks added to the stanchness of the vessel, and the vast promenade alone had an unbroken sweep of 190 yards on each side of the ship. Icebergs were veritable mountains in size. They drift almost imperceptibly. The enormous bulk of the Titanic, going at possibly 25 miles an hour, struck this almost stationary body. Nothing but wreck could be the result.

Washington, April 17.—Representative James A. Hughes of West Virginia has been trying all day to get permission to board the steamship Carpathia from a tug at sea in order to reach his daughter, Mrs. Lucian P. Smith, who was on the Titanic and whose husband went down with the vessel. Mr. Hughes has received word by wireless that his daughter is in a critical mental condition and is eager to reach her as speedily as possible.

Additional Details.
A scene of indescribable panic prevailed when the giant Titanic struck the iceberg last Sunday night. She was rent almost asunder by the terrific impact with the iceberg.

The wireless operator had barely clicked his instrument for the final letter of his distress message, when the water flooded the dynamo room.

He turned to his accumulator set, which was weak and fluttering. Messages were sent out, but they were incapable of carrying a great distance than a hundred miles.

The first S. O. S. call was picked up by the Carpathia, which headed at once for the scene of the disaster. The Titanic had gone down before she reached the spot but numerous pieces of wreckage told the story of what had happened.

Smith ordered the lifeboats lowered, and they were filled with women and children. The lifeboats were rocked and swayed by the wind and rolling of the big boat and great difficulty was experienced in getting the women aboard without mishap.

When the collision occurred about 200 sailors sleeping in the bow of the Titanic were drowned like rats. After the impact the lights on the Titanic went out in four minutes.

DEATH OF MRS. LAUNDER.

Mrs. Launder died at Zanesville, Ohio, last Friday and was buried Sunday. She was 76 years old and had been sick two weeks. Mrs. Launder was T. L. Muncaster's grandmother and made her home with him during all the time he was in the government office at Louisa. She was a woman of fine character.

Skene and Richmond Get Contract

A telegram from New York yesterday to Skene and Richmond, of this place, stated that their bid on the Barge Canal contract had been accepted. It covers the construction of five bridges. The entire contract, including the iron work, amounts to about \$250,000. Work will be started as soon as their plant can be shipped from Shelby to New York.

Bridge Charters.

In compliance with a request from the K. N. C. the NEWS will say something of the steps necessary to be taken to obtain a charter to build a bridge across a navigable stream. The essential step is to get the permission of the United States government, which has the right of eminent domain over the navigable streams of the country. This consent is obtained through Congress, which must pass a bill granting the permission. Such a bill, of course, does not become valid until signed by the President of the United States. The erection of such bridges is directly connected with the War Department, and must be done under certain restrictions. It must be so high as not to interfere with the passing of steamboats, and not to interfere with or obstruct navigation in any way. This is the government requirement. In case the ends of the proposed structure will be upon private property this must be bought or condemned, and where the bridge will connect two incorporated towns, as in case of the Louisa and Fort Gay bridge, the consent of these corporations must be obtained. This bridge, by the way, is supposed to be the only one which has the unique distinction of spanning two rivers.

Run Down and Killed.

So badly mangled was the body of an unknown man, who was run down and killed by an N. and W. train near Chattahoochee, a small station 60 miles east of Kenova, one day last week, that the body was immediately interred along-side of the railroad tracks. No marks of identification were found on the man, not even a scrap of paper being found in any of the pockets of his clothes. His dead body was discovered by a local crew enroute to Williamson.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Tinker Pigg Convicted on Two Charges of Burglary.

Circuit Court resumed business Monday morning, after a recess of a couple of days. The petit jury was dismissed on last Friday until the following Monday, and the grand jury adjourned from Saturday until Wednesday and is still at work.

In the case of Mrs. Sam Carter, charged with assault upon the person of Mrs. William Hughes with intent to kill, the jury was unable to agree and the case was continued. Prosecutor Waugh returned on Tuesday and the trial of commonwealth cases was resumed. There were two cases against Tinker Pigg for the burglary of the store of E. E. Shannon. Both were tried and he was convicted in both instances. This is his third conviction for a felony, and had fact been stated in the indictment it would have carried with it imprisonment for life. Each term of imprisonment is from 1 to 5 years.

In the case of the commonwealth against George Rickman, charged with removing brands from logs, the property of the Vansant-Kitchen Lumber Co., of Ashland, Judge Hannah, being one of the company, could not preside. This fact had been certified to the Governor, who appointed Judge A. J. Kirk as the trial judge. Judge Kirk came down from Paintsville on Wednesday, and the parties not being ready this case and all other commonwealth cases set for this term were continued.

Sarah Carter, charged with stealing a diamond stickpin, the property of R. E. Rollings, was indicted by the present grand jury and released on bail.

The jury in the case of Silas Hunley against the C. & O. railroad for alleged personal damage, was unable to agree.

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ATTENDED THE COUNCIL.

Mrs. G. A. Nash was a delegate to the meeting of the Woman's Missionary Council of the M. E. Church South, which was held in Washington, D. C., recently. The meeting was held in Mt. Vernon church. Mrs. Nash is expected home this week.

WOMAN SUICIDES.

Mrs. Matilda Cole Shoots Herself in the Head.

A Widow, Worried Over Financial Losses, Ends Her Life Early Monday Morning.

At the early dawn of last Monday the residents of that part of Louisa known as "Italy" were aroused by pistol shots and were startled by loud screams which emanated from the residence of Mrs. Matilda Cole and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Richards. Hurrying to the house the near neighbors were horrified to see Mrs. Cole in the arms of Mrs. Richards, with two gunshot wounds in her forehead and blood and brains showing where the deadly bullets had found lodgment.

Physicians were hastily summoned, and Dr. J. C. Bussey responded to the call. He found that one ball, probably the first, had entered the skull a little to the left of the center of the forehead, and that the other had penetrated the brain somewhat nearer the left temple. The woman was unconscious remaining in this condition until she died, which was about five o'clock that afternoon.

On Tuesday morning undertaker Kilgore, of Catlettsburg, embalmed the body, and in the afternoon it was sent to Point Pleasant, W. Va., for burial. Undertaker Augustus Snyder, of this city, accompanied the body.

The story of the self-murder as told by Mrs. Richards, who is a niece of the dead woman, is that she and her aunt, the only occupants of the house at the time, had gone to bed as usual. At the hour above mentioned she was awakened by the first pistol shot and saw Mrs. Cole, fully dressed, seated in a rocking chair directly in front of a mirror, holding a pistol in her hand. She was paralyzed by the sight, and before she could collect her senses the woman raised the weapon again, holding the pistol some distance from her head, and again fired, this second bullet doing its deadly work.

Mrs. Richards says that for some time her relative had been brooding over some financial losses, and had become very despondent. Only the day before her successful attack upon her own life she had proposed to her niece that both should commit suicide by drowning themselves in a barrel of rain water that stood near the house.

Mrs. Cole was an intelligent woman, about 58 years of age. She was born near Gettysburg, Pa., and with Mr. and Mrs. Richards, who was also her adopted daughter, moved to Louisa something like a year ago. They purchased a house and lot on Lock avenue, also the house and lot formerly owned and occupied by Billie Wilson, where they were living at the time of the tragedy. Mrs. Richards is a young woman, being about 19 or 20 years of age. She is a woman of refined manner, as was Mrs. Cole, and the house was well furnished.

All sorts of stories were soon afloat concerning the tragedy, the wildest of them being that Mrs. Cole was murdered and Richards was her slayer. He had been seen by some, and had been heard by others on the night of the suicide, so it is alleged. According to one report the captain of the Edna Riley had been hailed three miles below Louisa by Richards a few hours after Mrs. Cole killed herself, and that Richards had got aboard and gone to Catlettsburg, all of which did not occur. The talk about murder grew so strong that County Judge Boggs ordered an inquest, which was held at the Cole residence shortly before noon Wednesday. The case was fully inquired into and a verdict of suicide was rendered.

Richards is not here now, and has not been in Louisa for two or three months, and his whereabouts are not known to the public.

Jesse Stevens, age 5, was burned to death at Pikeville.

Woman Slashed With Razor.

On Monday afternoon last Mrs. James Thompson, so the story goes, cut her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Thompson, with a razor, inflicting several severe wounds before she could be restrained. All the parties live at Torchlight, seven miles from this place, on the C. & O. The razor user and her victim married the two brothers, John and James Thompson, and both families live on the same property, a tract of land belonging to the heirs of the late Sampson Billups. It is out of this occupancy that the cutting grew and which is the outcome of a family quarrel of long standing. It is said that the accused woman lay in wait for her relative, and opened the affray by throwing a stone at her sister-in-law.

After her wounds had been dressed by Dr. Marcum, of Torchlight, Mrs. Thompson came to Louisa on No. 39 and swore out a warrant for the arrest of her assailant. She presented a rather startling appearance with her face and arms all but covered with bandages. It is said that she received cuts on other parts of her body.

Tribune Has Suspended Publication.

With its issue of Saturday, the 13th, the Catlettsburg Tribune suspended its publication in that city. No particular cause is given for this step, but the proprietor says that "for reasons thought to be entirely justifiable and proper by its present proprietor, today's issue of the paper marks the closing of its existence under the present ownership and management."

It is intimated that the paper may appear in Huntington as The Independent Tribune.

High Jinks in Valpo.

Valparaiso, Indiana, Apr. 13.—Three thousand students of Valparaiso university last night and early today rioted in the streets here driving before them, smashing windows, firing revolvers and creating general havoc. The rioters burst into Memorial theater and drove the audience out in a panic. The theater furniture was smashed. The city authorities were powerless. The arrest of the students for playing baseball in the streets started the rioting.

Called Council Conclave.

A called meeting of the city council was held on last Monday. The committee on street paving was empowered to employ Mr. John McDyer, of Ashland, to make the necessary surveys and maps and to agree with him as to terms and whether the terms should be for the day or for the work as a whole.

The ordinances relative to gas, fire limits and dogs were ratified and signed without change.

PRISONERS FROM MARTIN.

Sheriff Fletcher, of Martin county, recently passed through Louisa having in his charge two convicts and a lunatic. One of the convicts was James Maynard. The other was George Dowden. Maynard goes to the penitentiary, but Dowden, on account of his youth, goes to the Reform School. The sheriff also had Hayes Patrick, a lunatic, in charge and was taking him to the State Hospital in Lexington.

AN OCTOGENARIAN.

Mr. Mont Johnson, of Red Jacket, came down last Friday to celebrate with his mother her 81st birthday. Mrs. Johnson, who lives at Charley, this county, was a sister of the late James I. Muncey and is still in good health. Mr. Mont Johnson is in the commissary department of the Red Jacket coal mines and has been with the company eleven years.

ANIMALS KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

During the storm which passed over this section at an early hour last Monday morning lightning killed a fine horse and a calf, the property of Mr. Henry Cains, of Pottery. The animals were in a barn not far from the house, but the building was uninjured. The horse was a fine saddler and driver, highly prized by its owner.

Cranted Paroles.

The State Prison Commission granted paroles last Thursday to about thirty convicts, after each case had been investigated by writing to the county officials, the latter recommending the paroles. Among the paroled ones are W. F. Craft, Morgan county, hog stealing; Jack Morgan, Letcher county, obtaining goods by false pretenses; John Moore, Knott county ten years for robbery, served seven years, and William Fitzgerald, (Bill Jarrell) Lawrence county, house breaking. It will be remembered that a year or so ago Bill got mixed up with a wagon, a barn door and two dollars and a half. The wagon belonged to Bert Shannon and was in his barn in this city. Bill forced his way into the said barn, abstracted therefrom the aforesaid wagon and sold the same for the before mentioned two-fifty. For this he received in the Lawrence Circuit Court an indeterminate sentence of from one to five years in the penitentiary. He has served about a year and a half.

Arrived Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Burchett, of this city, are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, Wayne Carey, which auspicious event occurred Sunday afternoon. Peculiar interest attaches to the advent of this young man. It is their only child, the happy realization of many hopes. May he live long and prosper.

Big Price for Mountain Lands.

The Consolidation Coal company has bought 76 acres of coal lands the rate of a little more than \$250 near Jenkins for \$19,700. This is at an acre—perhaps the largest price ever paid for coal lands anywhere in the mountains.

D. T. & I. RAILROAD

Reported to be Going into Hands of N. & W.

There is a report that the Norfolk and Western has been considering the acquisition of the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton, the sale of which was deferred Monday until next October. Should the deal go through George E. Johnson will, it is understood, be made President of the road, giving two members of the Johnson family that title, as his father, L. E. Johnson, is President of the N. & W.

The acquisition of the D. T. and I. will give the N. & W., an outlet to the great lakes, as at the present time it sends its lake coal over the Hocking Valley, C. H. and D. and the Pennsylvania, part of it coming through Cincinnati. The N. & W., in the event that the D. T. and I. is bought, could use its own motive power and rolling stock on the Ohio road. Connection could be secured by the N. & W., at Waverly, Ohio, on the Columbus Division, south of Columbus.

At the present time the N. & W. sends coal over the C. H. and D., from Ironton. The acquisition of the D. T. and I., with its subsequent improvement, will enable the N. & W., to have a longer haul on its lake coal instead of dividing the haul with a number of other roads. This, of course, means more freight for the N. & W.

The coming year the N. & W. will greatly increase its coal tonnage, which last year passed the 21,000,000-ton mark, making it one of the most important coal carriers in the country. However, officials of the road point to the fact that the N. & W., is other than a simple coal carrier, as the tonnage outside of coal is very large. Taking 100 per cent as the basis of all of its tonnage, statistics show that about 60 per cent of the tonnage is coal, while the remaining 40 per cent consists of miscellaneous freight.

The N. & W., will invade the Kentucky coal fields, building south 11 miles from Williamson, W. Va., to Pike County, Kentucky. The coal in this field has peculiar properties that make it an excellent product for the firms manufacturing coal by-products.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Important News Gathered from Abroad for the
Benefit of Our Readers.**

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criptions to construct the building. Robert L. Lincoln, Mrs. Ogen Armour, J. B. Haggins, James R. Keene and a large number of other persons not residents of this city were large subscribers to the fund. The name was adopted last night without a dissenting vote. Miss Linda Neville,

girl were brought to Glasgow and the madstone was applied. The results of the wounds cannot yet be determined.

Cincinnati, April 12.—A strange story which resulted in John P. Ruch, Jr., aged twenty-two years, being divorced from his sister, Helen Hoffman Ruch, twenty-four, was read in the insolvency court here today. The brother and sister were married October 25, 1910, neither at the time knowing of the blood relationship between them. The discovery of the relationship was disclosed a few weeks ago and the petition for a divorce followed.

It was explained to the court that the mistake was possible because of the fact that the mother, for a private reason, had hidden from the children the fact that they were

Through two crevasses in the Mississippi River and another in its usually rampant tributary, the Arkansas, great volumes of muddy water are to-day rushing out over lowlands on the west side of the big stream, destined to cover a

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—
it's the Standard and always
the best.

TO ELIMINATE SLEEPERS.

according to the clerk's stub book. The Frankfort News-Journal quotes Representative Hamilton, of Franklin county, as saying that the bill was solely intended to pre-

ated, about \$50,000 a year, half of which will be paid by the State and half by the counties. If it will stop unscrupulous Sheriffs from cheating the State by the "sleeper" method it probably will be worth any times more every year than its costs. Kentucky's entire assessment system is so crude as to invite fraud of various kinds, and until some more businesslike method is devised it will be utterly impossible to eliminate error and graft.

To Backache or Kidney Pains.
If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, dizziness and lack of energy, try either Gray's AROMATIC-LEAF, the pleasant herb remedy. As a system regulator it has no equal. At druggists, or by mail, 50c. Ask to-day. SAMPLE FREE. Address The Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

It Pays

CORNER OF MAIN STREET, LOUISA, KY.

Try It— It Pays

County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

ZELDA.

The farmers are very busy at this place getting ready for farming.

Mrs. Clifton Dean, who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.

K. C. Potter and wife and two little sons were visiting friends at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ethel Soard of Catalpa and Omega Yates Saturday and Sunday.

Ikie Potter of Greenup is visiting his brother, K. C. Potter Sunday and his parents at this writing.

Mrs. Alice Dean was visiting Mrs. Curnutte Saturday.

Misses Mary and Anna Davis were calling on Omega Yates Sunday.

Miss Pearl Robinson was visiting Miss Thursa Curnutte Sunday.

There will be church at Buchanan chapel Sunday April 14, p. m.

Miss Edna Yates of Zelda will spend the week with her sister, Mrs. Emma Thompson at Buchanan.

Grover Mitchell of Pikeville was visiting J. D. Yates Monday and Tuesday.

Bass Kelley was visiting friends on Birk Branch Sunday.

Martin Potter of Catalpa was visiting Sunday evening.

BLUE EYES.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by All dealers.

CHRISTMAS.

Ero. James Harvey filled his regular appointment here Sunday and preached to a large congregation.

Miss Gypsy Sparks entertained quite a number of her friends Sunday.

Mrs. George Diamond and little sons Herbert and Jay were visiting home folks Sunday.

Several boys and girls from Catt attended church here Sunday.

Millard Berry of Yatesville was visiting his aunt at this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Jerome and Harvey Preece were visiting friends at Christmas Sunday.

George Holbrook was visiting his sick grand mother Saturday night and Sunday.

Fannie Crabtree passed down our creek Sunday enroute to Jack Preece's to work.

There is some talk of a Sunday school being organized at this place.

The NEWS is a welcome visitor in our home.

SOME ONE'S SWEETHEART.

Charles Gormley, 307 Maxwell St., Lexington, Ky., has lately been cured of kidney and bladder trouble.

He says: "I heard of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a few days the pain left my back, the tired feeling passed away, and I am glad to recommend them."

For Sale by All Dealers.

TWIN BRANCH.

Bro. Harvey filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday and delivered a fine sermon to a large congregation.

The sick of this community are some better at this writing.

Dr. Wheeler of Dennis attended church here Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Adkins was visiting Miss Julia Adkins Sunday.

Misses Lillie and Sadie Burton have returned home from Kenova, where they have been for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Burton of Irad, attended church here Sunday.

Tom Jobe has returned home from Hemphill, W. Va.

Miss Effie Jobe of Louisa is visiting home folks this week.

Harvey Preece was the guest of Miss Gypsy Sparks Sunday.

Mr. Arthur Foster of Lick creek

was visiting at this place recently. Millard Bradley visited Virgie Large Sunday.

Millard McComick was calling at Jesse Adkins Saturday.

Charley Sparks entertained quite a number of his friends Sunday.

Those present were Misses Effie and Lulla Chaffin Hester Julia and Lora Adkins, Dennie Chaffins, C. Workman, Harvey Preece and Jonah Adkins.

Miss Birdie Carter passed down our creek Saturday enroute to Christmas.

Effie Chaffin visited Lora Adkins recently.

MAMMA'S BABY.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by All dealers.

ESTEP.

Sunday school was organized at Garrett Chapel Sunday morning.

Sunday school at this place every Sunday at 9:30 o'clock.

Miss Anna Enyart of Estep and Mr. Alva Mowey of Wurtland were married at Portsmouth 1st inst.

Mrs. Martha Lambert was visiting her daughter Mrs. Alice Queen Sunday.

Heard Higgins was calling on Miss Lula Fannin recently.

Allen Stewart, who has been sick for sometime, is no better.

Miss Nellie Patton has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brumfield at Cadmus.

Miss Ethel Buckley was the guest of Miss Sophia Higgins Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Crit Stewart were called to the bedside of his brother last week.

Mrs. Edna Hall is visiting her parents at Coalton.

Mrs. Margaret Elswick is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Rebecca Enyart. Quarterly meeting at Garrett Chapel 27th and 28th inst.

Mrs. Barbara Ogle was visiting her parents one day last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fannin is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dump Kluner.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fannin have moved to their new home on Mudlick.

COW BOY.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIRED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE AT EVENING TIDE.

Keeping House For One's Own Comfort.

He was wise who wrote: "Half the sting of poverty or of small means is gone when one keeps house for one's own comfort, and not for the comment of one's own neighbors." Deny it as we will, few of us have the moral force to set up a standard of our own, based upon our own incomes and our own particular home environments. We commit the folly of regulating our expenses by the income of some one else. If the Browns across the street hang up expensive lace curtains, we are discontented until lace curtains have gone up to our windows, no matter how much smaller our income may be than that of the Browns. If the Smiths put down a velvet carpet our neat and pretty ingrain becomes an eye sore to us. We are extremely mindful of what our neighbors will think about many things that should not concern them in the least. We have no standard of our own. Our dress and even our tables must be regulated by the standard of others. We have not the courage nor the independence to be indifferent to the comment of our neighbors. This form of moral cowardice is causing many families to live beyond their incomes. They can face debt, and forfeit their self-respect easier than they can face the unfavorable comment of their friends and neighbors. The extent to which this imitation of others is carried would be ludicrous, but it did not bring so much unhappiness in its train. It is frequently the direct cause of discord and discontent and debt that have driven happiness from the family hearthstone. Let us have a standard of our own, based upon our own needs, and let us cheerfully and bravely adhere to this standard. heedless of that dreadful bugbear: "What will the neighbors say?"

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"Where shall I draw the line?" says the anxious parent, who is solicitous for his boy's future. Give the young man the sympathetic companionship which he will find else-

TWENTY YEARS.

Makes a great difference in most women. They are troubled with "nerves"—they suffer from backache, headache, sleeplessness, a sensation of irritability or twitching, hot flashes, dizzy spells, or many other symptoms of female weakness. The local disorder and inflammation should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Pink Pills and the irregularity and weakness of the female system corrected by strengthening with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The strain upon the young woman or the woman of middle age—upon the nerve and blood forming structures—may be too great for her strength. This is the time to take this restorative tonic and strength-giving neryine and regulator. For over forty years sold by druggists in composition and so good in curative effects as to warrant its makers in printing its every ingredient on its wrapper. The one remedy which absolutely contains neither alcohol nor injurious or habit-forming drugs.

Following letter selected at random from a large number of similar ones and cited merely to illustrate these remarks:

"In the winter of 1895, I became greatly run down and irregular," writes Mrs. HENRY SCOTT, of Swan Creek, Mich., Route 1, Box 48. "I was slowly but surely growing worse, and, at last, resolved to apply to the doctors for help. The doctor said I had indigestion, enlargement and laceration. I was in bed eleven weeks and got no better. The doctor said I would have to have an operation, but to that I would not listen. My husband purchased two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I started to take this remedy I could not walk across the floor, but after I had taken three bottles I could feel myself gaining, so I dropped the doctor and took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Only for it I think I would have been dead—I really believe it saved my life. I feel better now than in twenty years."



Mrs. SCOTT.

where if not at home; encourage him to seek elevating and refining associations; impress upon him the fact that many amusements are bad only in connection with their associations and the atmosphere of temptation which leads to greater evil; demonstrate to him that the principle of "getting something for nothing" is bad, wholly bad and if followed will lead to his moral and physical ruin; make home such a bright, congenial place, that he will find more pleasure there than in the haunts of wickedness; more than all else, let him have in you an example of uprightness and moral health. Be sincere, for he can penetrate your disguises and despise you if a hypocrite.

.....

Meddlesome persons who are continually prying into other people's affairs and carrying tales between friends and acquaintances create a great deal of mischief and are best contented when they can spread scandal. It seems more natural for them to speak ill of a person than to utter words of praise, and their habit of gossiping becomes so fixed that they can talk scandals almost unconsciously. It is just as easy to say a good word for friends as acquaintances, even if not wholly deserved, as it is to speak ill of them, and the effect on the community is always beneficial in a general way. Scandal gathers as it travels by word or mouth and can never be recalled when once in circulation. Try speaking well of everyone and see what a change it will make in your own happiness as in the welfare of others.

If you would gather up all tender memories, all the lights and shades of the heart, all banquetings and reunions, all filial, fraternal, paternal and conjugal affections and you had only just four letters with which to spell out that height and depth and length and breadth and magnitude and eternity of meaning, you would with streaming eyes, and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living capitals, H-O-M-E.

.....

Man is naturally a home-loving animal. In fact, most animals are home-loving. And when a man asks a woman to share his life, it is usually taken as a gentle hint that he wants her to make him a home and take a sort of general oversight of his affairs and a special oversight of himself. He likes to know that she does things for him just for the reason that she loves him.

.....

A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. He does not see anything to apologize for—"never thinks of such matters." Everything is right, cold supper, cold room, crying children—"perfectly comfortable!" Good homes, where his wife has been taking care of the children or attending the sick, and working her life almost out. Then he does not see why things can't be kept in order; "there never were such cross children before!" No apologies accepted at home! Oh, why not look at the sunny side at home as well as abroad, and try pleasant words instead of surly ones? Why not, use freely that golden coin of courtesy?

THE BIG SALE!!

SULLIVAN MERCHANDISE CO.

This stock is being sold out--everything to go. The remaining days will be Red Letter Days. One dollar spent here will do the work or two or three spent elsewhere. Come and get your share.

Saturday, April 20th, the curtain will be rung down on one of the greatest sales ever held in Louisa.

SATURDAY, April 20th, Sideboard Given Away Absolutely Free! Be on Hand Everybody

SULLIVAN MERCHANDISE COMPANY

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

Big Sandy News

Entered at the postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.



Member
Kentucky Press Association
and Ninth
District Publishers League

Published every Friday by
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—One Dollar per year, in advance.
ADVERTISING RATES furnished upon application.

Friday, April 17, 1912.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of
W. J. FIELDS, of Carter County, for Representative in Congress from the Ninth district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

In this issue of the NEWS Mr. William J. Fields, member of Congress from the Ninth Kentucky District, announces his candidacy for the nomination for a second term. There are many reasons why Mr. Fields should be nominated and elected again, and there is not a single valid reason why this should not be. He is a sterling Democrat, without varying or shadow of turning, and no man from this district ever served his constituents better or more faithfully than he. When not kept away by illness he was constantly at his post of duty. By his faithfulness and good sense he won the esteem of his fellow members in Congress and thus became an influential representative. Mr. Fields is a man of eminently correct habits, honest, industrious and capable. This is the sort of man the people want and demand, and he should be again nominated and without opposition. Mr. Fields redeemed the old Ninth, in former years a Gibraltar of Democracy, but in the latter times a stronghold of Republicanism, and if for no other reason he should be returned to Congress.

Governor McCreary has appointed J. M. Cooper Judge of the town of Paintsville. Guess by appointment is about the only way a Democrat could hope to be Judge of the Paintsville police court.

Senator Bradley refers to Col. Roosevelt and Gov. Doodrow Wilson as "the heavenly twins." How the twins refer to Bradley is probably not fit for publication.

A ringing speech: With this ring I thee wed and all my goods I thee endow.

IN THE OIL FIELD.

The Potet well was shot last week with a small charge. It is reported to be a small producer.

A new well will be started in a few days by Caldwell, York and Freeman. Their last well is reported to show a production of twenty barrels.

The Holt-Shannon well near the Carter bridge came in dry last week. The Prince well has been abandoned as unprofitable.

The Burgess-Garred well is due to come in within the next few days.

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The County Board of Education will meet in my office Saturday, April 27th, at 9:30 a. m. All census reports must be filed by that date, as I will have to attend the Superintendents convention at Richmond, beginning April 30th, and will not be in my office to receive them after that date.

Trustees should file copies of the boundary with their census report. Respy, JAY O'DANIEL, Supt.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Marion Young farm of 100 acres on left Georges creek. Price low. Half cash, balance easy terms. Apply to T. S. Thompson, Louisa, Ky. tf.

Mrs. F. T. D. Wallace won the bedstead in the guessing contest arranged by the Sullivan Mase. Co.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GLADYS.

Miss Rebecca Arrington was the guest of Miss Chaffin, at Hicksville, Saturday and Sunday last.

Ora Wheeler was visiting Miss Sophia Wright Sunday. Albert Pennington is no better. Miss Nannie Mosley passed down our creek Sunday.

Harrison Kitchen has returned home after a visit with his brother at Boomer, W. Va.

Watt Pennington made a trip to Webbville Saturday.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of John Jobe Saturday when his youngest daughter became the bride of Mr. Oscar Diamond, of Overda. The young couple has our best wishes for a bright and successful life.

Jesse Jordan was a visitor at W. S. Pennington's Sunday.

Misses Mary and Minnie Pennington were guests of their sister at Osie last week.

Thomas Jobe has returned from Hemphill, where he has been at work for some time.

Lewis Wright was in Louisa last week.

Mrs. Ella Cyrus and sister, Miss Howell, were at Gladys Saturday.

Miss Sophia Pennington was at Oliville Tuesday.

There will be church at Compton Saturday night and Sunday by Rev. James Harvey, of W. Va.

Herbert Diamond was on our creek Saturday.

Miss America Pennington has been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. Cloe Kitchen has been visiting her parents on Sand branch.

Mrs. Green Kitchen was the guest of her mother last week.

Annie Adams has been on the sick list.

Miss Mary Pennington was at Dennis Monday.

John Compton has gone to Jenkins to work.

Oscar Pennington is working at Anglin, Ky.

Lillie Wellman is expected home soon.

Miss Lizzie Jobe was the pleasant guest of Miss Sophia Wright Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Kitchen was visiting Mrs. Julia Compton Sunday.

Mrs. Della Diamond was visiting her parents here last week.

Several young folks attended prayer meeting at Polly's chapel on Wednesday night.

OLD MAIDS AND BACHELORS.

PLENTY OF PROOF.

From People You Know—From Louisa Citizens.

The greatest skeptic can hardly fail to be convinced in the face of evidence like this. It is impossible to produce better proof of merit than the testimony of residents of Louisa, of people who can be seen at any time. Read the following case of it:

Mrs. Margaret Holley, Louisa, Ky., says: "I never used anything that did me as much good as Doan's Kidney Pills and I know that they will help anyone. What I said in their praise in 1908 still holds good. My kidneys were weak and inactive and my back ached. I had pains in my head and sides. I was nervous and often became so dizzy that I had to grasp something to keep from falling. I had to get up several times at night and in the morning I felt all tired out. I used different medicines but none did me any good until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They made me stronger and better in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

PLEASANT RIDGE.

There will be church here the first Sunday in May, conducted by Rev. Lindsey Copley.

Misses Ida and Cora Berry were in Louisa Thursday.

Vanton Wellman and Sol May spent Sunday with John Nelson.

H. McDowell and little sons Earl and Martin of Wolf's Summit, W. Va., visited relatives here Saturday.

Earl and his father returned Sunday, Martin is with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Johns.

Miss Ida Berry spent Sunday with Twin Branch friends.

Miss Georgia Hutchinson is on the sick list.

Mrs. M. Nelson visited Mrs. M. H. Johns Saturday.

M. H. and M. L. Johns were business visitors in Louisa Saturday.

Frank Newson and family have moved to the house vacated by James Berry, on R. Blankenship's farm.

Several boys from Twin Branch passed through here Thursday enroute to Louisa.

Mrs. Josie Rose and Miss Sadie Burton of Osie passed through here

recently.

Eliza Burchett of Deephole was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Ellen Wellman visited Mrs. M. Nelson Monday.

John Berry was the guest of Twin Branch friends Sunday.

Harrison Ferrell spent Sunday with Miss Maud Clarkson.

Millard Bradley attended church at Twin Branch Sunday.

Aunt Rebecca Nolan has been very sick.

W. M. Berry was a business visitor in Louisa Monday.

Mrs. Georgia Roberts spent Monday with home folks.

NOBODY'S DARLING.

POTTER.

Miss Easter Benard, who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.

Miss Nealia Boggs and Junia Adkins were the pleasant guests of Miss Dora Rice at Fallsburg Sunday evening.

G. W. Chapman had the misfortune of losing a fine young colt last week, and Henry Cains lost a fine horse and calf by the lightning Sunday night.

Mrs. G. W. Chapman was shopping in Louisa Thursday.

Miss Gertrude and Lyman Adkins and Martha Boggs were visiting Miss Hester Benard Sunday afternoon.

Miss Minnie Austin, who is attending school at Louisa, was visiting home folks Sunday.

BLUE EYED KID.

CATALPA.

Church at this place fourth Saturday and Sunday in this month by Rev. Reuben Carnutte.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Dan Hogan is getting along fine with his timber job.

Isaac Potter has his new mill up.

Misses Ethel Soard and Ruth Fannin were visiting Mrs. Halla Pack Saturday night.

Mrs. Halla Pack visited her sister, Clara Skeens, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kit Potter's baby is some better.

Fred Burke made a land deal last week.

Charley Bowe and Jim Frasher were in Louisa last week.

Miss Ruth Fannin was visiting Miss Ethel Soard.

Fred Burke is working for Dan Hogen.

NOBODY'S DARLING.

TWIN BRANCH.

Miss Qypsy Sparks entertained a number of her friends Sunday.

Okey Chaffin was calling on friends Sunday.

George Holbrook was visiting his grandmother at Polly's Chapel Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Martha Adkins was shopping at Christmas Saturday.

Land Carter and K. M. Chaffin were on our creek Sunday.

Mrs. Jeff Gilliam was shopping at Christmas Saturday.

Mrs. W. Z. Adkins was shopping at Christmas Saturday.

John and Harrison Ferrell were at Christmas Saturday.

Rosa and Kay Lowe were shopping at Christmas recently.

CASEY JONES.

FALLSBURG.

Bob Cooksey and wife left Thursday after spending a few days with his brother.

Frank Cooksey has purchased a fine horse.

Hark Cooksey, of Ohio, is spending a few days with relatives here.

Harrison Evans and wife left for Kermitt last week.

Miss Viola Chaffin visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. L. V. Caines is visiting her sister in Louisa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafa Cooksey were visiting W. M. Savage Sunday.

Miss Bertha Skeens was visiting her sister Sunday.

BLUE EYED GIRL.

NORIS.

John Mead will return to Lincoln county to buy a farm.

Scott Newcomb is expected home soon.

Albert McKinster visited Sheridan Vanhooze Sunday. He is very sick and not expected to live.

Mrs. Florence Miller and Miss Lizzie Miller visited Wayne Moore and family recently.

Mrs. Mary Steed returned to Twin Branch, W. Va., a few days ago.

Born, to Cleveland Thompson and wife, a fine girl—Missouri.

J. S. Miller and daughter visited W. M. Newcomb and family Sunday.

There will be church at Pack's chapel the third Sunday in April.

Miss Goldie Newcomb visited her uncle and aunt at Gallup recently.

Rube Vanhooze visited W. M. Newcomb Saturday.

A SWEET ROSE.

Wash Dresses for Spring

AN UNUSUAL and Beautiful stock of these dresses in both the colored and white fabrics await your visit to the store. Colored dresses from 50c up and white dresses from \$1.00 up. Sizes are 6 to 14 years and the misses and junior sizes in the childrens and misses range and a number of new and pleasing house gowns for women. If you will compare these garments with the cost of the materials and the making you will find them very economical to purchase.

THE COLORED DRESSES embrace such fabrics as fine gingham, percales, madras and other like fabrics noted for excellent wearing qualities and the beautifully made and finished. Our white dresses embrace everything in linens and linnen and other white fabrics in both sheer and tailored effects and many numbers are beautifully trimmed in the latest mode.

IF YOU WILL VISIT our store at this time you will find it filled with valuable style suggestions and choice merchandise. Our fabric section is the most complete in this city and all other departments show a kind of completeness and a range of prices that is a delight to the purchaser and from which excellent selections can be made with economy.

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

The Right Store Third Avenue Huntington

WEBBVILLE.

Rev. Barber preached his usual sermons here Saturday night and Sunday.

M. G. Watson of Huntington was here to see his grandmother, Agnes Pennington, who has been sick, but is improving.

Roy Shepherd, who is attending school at Grayson, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Miss Hazel Flecher has returned to school at Lexington.

Dr. R. H. Tinsley, dentist is here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Cordie of Louisa were here recently.

Lum Moore and Sanford Wellman of Blaine were business visitors here Monday.

Mrs. W. M. Wheeler, who has been here to see her mother, returned to her home at Blaine Sunday.

Mr. Sam Banks of Willard spent Saturday with Miss Willie Pennington.

Misses Belle Chapman and Thelma Burns of Willard were shopping here last week.

Jesse Hicks and family have moved to West Virginia.

Dr. M. N. Nickell left Monday for Clarendon, Texas, where he will practice medicine.

Miss Emma Thompson is very sick.

Dr. J. M. Wellman of Prosperity was calling on friends here Sunday.

Ezra Woods has returned from Jenkins where he has been working for some time.

Mrs. Mollie Shepherd and daughter Tempa made a business trip to Willard Friday.

Kay Holbrook of East fork is here to see her mother, Mrs. Wm. Woods.

Mrs. Mary Riffe and daughter Ruby of Ratcliff, were shopping here Saturday.

J. F. Lang went to Grayson Monday.

Mrs. Bert Riggie and son Blanchard, of Soldier, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Giles Green.

Lewis Watson of Ashland passed through here on his way to Catt Monday.

Judge Woods, who has been sick is improving.

TWO SWEET KIDS.

GLENWOOD.

There will be church at this place the third Sunday in April, conducted by Rev. H. H. Rice.

Miss Myrtle Queen spent Saturday night with Maud Gumsley.

Miss Lillie Belcher was visiting Miss Laura Webb Saturday night and Sunday.

Quite a number of boys from this place attended church at Sand Hill.

Maud Grimsley was visiting Carrie Webb Sunday evening.

Willie Leslie was visiting his cousins, Misses Lillie and Ruby Belcher Sunday.

Azel Holbrook was visiting Mary Queen Sunday.

Mont Cooksey and wife were visiting Mrs. Ida Webb Sunday.

Sunday school at this place every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Mary Webb and daughter Edna were visiting Mrs. Eliza Webb one day last week.

Bill Taylor, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is slowly

IMPROVING.

Ernest Holbrook was calling on friends at Strait creek Sunday.

Luther Webb accidentally fell and dislocated his arm.

Teddy Queen is working for Lindsey Webb this week.

Several from this place attended church at Strait creek Saturday night.

Miss Hattie, Mattie and Mrs. Mary Queen entertained a large crowd of young folks last Saturday night.

Mrs. J. D. Queen has been visiting her father of Bolts fork recently.

Mrs. Nora Sparks and Mrs. Mary were shopping at Mrs. Grayham's last week.

George Ross of Bolts fork will farm for Dr. J. C. Sparks this season.

Mrs. L. C. Corbin was visiting her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Mary Corbin last week.

Mrs. J. B. Webb was visiting Mrs. Nora Sparks last week.

George Fannin is going to farm for J. B. Webb this summer.

SNOW BIRD.

Given Away—Ladies' and Children's Hats at Pierce's.

MARTHA.

M. E. Sparks and C. K. Dobbins are attending court at Louisa.

Corbin Stambaugh severely cut his foot with an axe last week.

Lish Johnson and family visited relatives on Blaine Sunday.

Mrs. Beside Miller is very ill.

Dr. Jerry Wellman visited at M. L. Gambill's recently.

Will Boggs is working at a job of painting for Dr. N. T. Rice. X.

IRAD.

Sunday school was organized at the school house Sunday, Miss Grace Carnutte superintendent.

Church at Dry Ridge first Sunday in every month by Bro. Harvey.

Mrs. Minnie Ball, of Rich creek, was shopping at Irad Monday.

Miss Cansby Webb spent Sunday afternoon with her grandparents.

C. G. Adams, of Brushy, was visiting friends at Rich creek Sunday.

Laura Chaffin, of Rich creek, is expecting to visit home folks soon.

Mrs. Richard Webb gave a birthday dinner April 6th. That was her eightieth birthday. BLUE BELL.

EVERY DAY is BARGAIN DAY AT THIS STORE

and Every Sale is a Bargain for the Buyer, even if we do not make a big noise about it. Come and see your yourselves

SHIRTS,
NECKWEAR,
HATS, SHOES,
SOCKS, ETC.

LADIES'
SHOES



W.L. Ferguson & Co.

Main Street, Louisa, Kentucky

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

To have pure and wholesome food, be sure that your baking powder is made from cream of tartar and not from alum.

The Label will guide you

Royal is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum No Lime Phosphates

Big Sandy News

Friday, April 17, 1912.



Great Little Harbinger.

Like the sprightly robin;
He's a pleasant bird to see,
But the excellent spring chicken
Will look mighty good to me.

Officially Here.

Do not be deceived by the mud on that mat;
It may at all seasons appear.
But when your wife dons a three-decker hat
That spring is officially here.

Free Millinery at Pierce's.

Kodaks and supplies at Conley's store.

An epidemic of measles is prevailing in this city.

Don't take 'em off! Dogwood winter is yet to come.

Born, Tuesday, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Blankenship, a girl.

All the standard cough remedies and spring tonics at Hughes' drug store.

The Edna Riley is making daily trips between this city and Catlettsburg.

Dr. Hanford was unable to fill his gullet last Sunday because of illness.

A. L. Burton has received a nice lot of spring Dry Goods and shoes at a reasonable price.

Rev. L. M. Copley will preach at Pleasant school house on Tuesday at 10 o'clock, and organize a Sunday school. Subject of sermon will be: "Work for All and Not Work."

Go to A. L. Burton for seed Beans in bulks and package, Onion sets and seed potatoes.

Our Spring Line of Ladies' Suits now in. We would invite you to look them over. Mrs. E. J. Skaggs.

Born, Tuesday morning April 16th, at Riverview hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Herr, of Ashland, a boy.

For \$5.50 you can get a new style Elgin watch, 16 size, complete in solid silveroid case, at Conley's store.

The youngest child of John H. McClure at Gallup has been dangerously ill of membranous croup for a few days.

A severe storm of wind and rain accompanied by much thunder and lightning passed over this locality Monday afternoon.

FOR SALE:—Horse worth \$250.00, buggy and harness that cost \$200.00. All for only \$300.00. G. F. FRIEL, Ashland, Ky.

Mrs. George Roberts went to Ceredo Thursday to join her husband. They will reside either in Ceredo or in one of the adjacent towns.

Eggs! From choice S. C. White Leghorns, and Indian Runner Ducks, 15 Eggs \$1.00. 50 Eggs \$3.00. 100 Eggs \$5.00. L. E. WALLACE, R. F. D. Louisa, Ky. tf.

Mr. A. M. Wheeler returned Sunday from a two weeks' trip to San Antonio and adjacent territory. He is pleased with the country and its prospects and may locate there.

Col. and Mrs. F. R. Moore, of Louisa, passed through here for Olive Hill, where they will visit Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Hudgins. Mrs. Hudgins being their daughter. They expect to meet their granddaughter, who is coming from the West to visit relatives.—Ashland Independent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. M. Deskins, of Borderland, was here Monday.

Miss Jeanne McClure went to Cincinnati Sunday.

Mr. H. C. Sullivan was in Catlettsburg last week.

Attorney J. W. Woods, of Ashland, was here Friday.

E. E. Queen, of Fallsburg, called at this office Tuesday.

Burns Johnson spent a few days in Huntington last week.

Dr. Quisenberry and family returned to Louisa Thursday.

C. & O. Attorney M. C. Kirk is attending court this week.

Floyd Murphy, of Nolan, W. Va., was in Louisa last Saturday.

Miss Eva Wellman was visiting Catlettsburg relatives last week.

Mrs. Sam Freese and children returned to Cannel City Thursday.

J. E. Meredith, of Hubbardstown, paid the NEWS office a call Tuesday.

Mrs. Vic Prichard and Miss Virginia Hager were in Huntington Friday.

Nell Conley, Gus Snyder and Jas. Hughes returned Monday from Cincinnati.

Miss Lizzie Queen, of Crum, W. Va., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Wheeler.

Attorney Thomas Theobald, of Grayson, was here on professional business this week.

Mrs. H. A. Scholze and daughter Virginia, returned to New Cumberland, W. Va., last week.

John Elswick, formerly of Louisa but now of Glenwood, was attending court here several days.

Miss Elizabeth Hatten, of Buchanan, was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. F. T. D. Wallace, Jr.

Mr. W. M. Howell, of Glenwood, paid the NEWS office a call Saturday. He is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Fulkerson.

Miss Stella Conley arrived home on Friday last after a visit to Palm Beach, St. Augustine and other Southern points.

Mrs. W. E. Spencer and little daughter Janet, of Dayton, O., are guests of her sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Adams.

Mrs. Polly Vinson of Kellogg and her daughter, Mrs. James A. Hughes, of Huntington, were guests of Louisa relatives last week.

Mr. A. M. Campbell, of Penland, N. C., was here a few days this week. Mrs. Campbell and the boy expect to join the husband and father in about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Pierce and Miss Eliza left on Sunday last for Cincinnati. From that place Miss Eliza, who had spent the Easter recess here, will return to school at St. Martin's, Ohio.

Mr. Rufus Vansant, of Ashland, was in Louisa Thursday on business connected with the trial of George Rickman, who is charged with removing brands from the property of the Vansant-Kitchen Lumber Co.

Mrs. F. L. Stewart was quite sick last week.

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Every dollars worth of stock in our store is new, fresh and up-to-date.

Our prices are the lowest for good merchandise.

IF YOU WANT YOUR MONEY'S WORTH COME TO US

NASH CLOTHING CO. (Inc.)

"N.A.CLO.CO."

Louisa,

Kentucky

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. Augustus Snyder, supt.

31 last Sunday. Let the friends of the Sunday School rally and help raise the number next Sunday to 200. As Nature wakes up let the church fully wake to its great opportunity.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Theme—"Increasing and Decreasing." Preaching at 7:00 p. m. Theme—"Christ's Second Advent."

Prayer service Wednesday at 7 p. m. You are cordially invited to all of these services.

J. W. CRITES, Pastor.

Mrs. L. V. Caines, of Fallsburg, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Mella Ferguson, this week. She called at the NEWS office and paid her subscription and also subscribed for another copy to be sent to a friend in the west. Mrs. Caines has been a subscriber to the NEWS for 26 years, and has sent us a number of subscriptions for others.

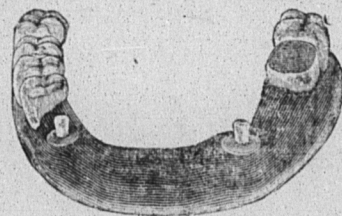
WANTED.—Men to work in saw mill on Pigeon Creek W. Va. wages, \$1.00 and board.

H. N. FISHER Lumber, Co. MORTON HAMMOND, Manager.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN IN EACH LOCALITY To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time. \$50 to \$300 a month. Every Member secured gives you a steady monthly income. Experience not needed. Write for plans. Box J1-293, Covington, Ky.

Dr. S. P. Quisenberry, DENTIST

In Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Jenks, Bank Block.

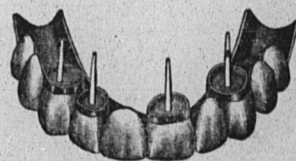


ALL WORK
GUARANTEED
SATISFACTORY.

Above is a cut of a model prepared for bridge work which is more like the natural teeth than any work you can have done. You can masticate your food with one of these bridges just as thoroughly as you could before you lost your natural teeth. Thorough mastication is essential to good health.

The cut below shows a ten-tooth bridge ready for inserting in place, which has four Richmond Crowns and six natural teeth attached to them.

FIRST-CLASS WORK
DONE AT
REASONABLE PRICES.



FREE—Consultation and Examination—FREE

SAVE the DIFFERENCE

PIERCE'S SPRING SALES

SAVE the DIFFERENCE

Clothing

Wholesale Prices or Less. Closing Out Mens and Boys Suits, Pants and Odd Coats. See them. Ladies' Stylish Tailored Suits Half Price or Less. Save the Difference.

FREE!—MILLINERY—FREE!

300

Ladies' and Children's Latest Styles Trimmed Hats Given Away Free with my Cash Trade Checks. Trade Checks given away with Every Purchase you make. Save them and get a fine Hat Free. It is so easy.

Our Big Spring Stock is Complete. Everything in Latest Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, Mattings, Rugs, Curtains, Wallpapers. Everything to Wear. Best Qualities. Prices Always Lowest.



PIERCE'S CUT PRICE STORE

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE



GEORGE UNDERWOOD.

Interesting Story of the Trial of This Old Feudist.

(To the Editor of The New York Times.)

The recent shooting up of officials in the courthouse at Hillsville, Va., reminds me of an occasion when something of the same sort was expected in an Eastern Kentucky court but fortunately it was the unexpected that happened. It occurred during July or August of 1877 at Olive Hill, in Carter county, which though contiguous to the feud belt of Kentucky, was never notoriously bloody as the counties in the belt were, and what feuds did prevail were in the remoter portions of the county, and comparatively mild.

Carter was only one county back from the Ohio River, which from the earliest settlement had been the passageway of civilization from the East, and it had railway connection with the outside world as thirty-five years. The Little Sandy River also ran through the county, and the farms along its valleys were sufficiently productive to make slave owners of the farmers, and they did not eat cornbread, hog and hominy as a steady diet, as did their less fortunate neighbors further in toward the mountains.

I have never heard a foodologist's opinion of the prevailing Appalachian Mountain feed, but, as a layman, I believe that a steady diet of cornbread, hog and hominy will produce a race of feudists. I know that three months of it will make an outsider desperate enough to want to destroy the corn crop and kill anything in sight except a hog, and even a hog if he were sure he wouldn't have to eat it later.

Olive Hill, now quite a sprightly town, was not more than a dozen houses larger then, and Old George Underwood, a man of prominence in his neighborhood, chief in the "Underwood war," as the frequent troubles were called, and who had the usual excess of notches reported on his gun stock, was to have a trial; before a Magistrate on some minor charge incidental to the general disturbance. Details I do not recall, but it is enough to know that old George had been asked to appear for trial, and he had not only accepted the invitation but would be there in person.

This was enough to stir the community to its depths, for the Underwood gang was notorious, and ordinarily such an interesting occasion in court would have drawn a bigger crowd than a circus, but this time it did not. Olive Hill was not the county seat, and did not have the dignitaries of the law to back it by their immediate presence, and there was a prevailing feeling among all classes that somebody would be "bad shot up" before the day was over. Even in feud districts the average person prefers not to be shot up, and the result was that the attendance was small, and most of what was present carried guns.

I was there representing the Ashland Weekly Review, of which I was also editor, reporter, business manager, advertising solicitor, subscription canvasser, mailing clerk, owner and devil. Ashland was in the adjoining county of Boyd, on the river, and it was feudless because for one reason the soil was too poor to raise hog and hominy. We raised coal and iron, however, and had millionaires in the town just the same in the thirty or more coun-

ties between the Ohio River and the Tennessee line, with a population of more than a quarter of a million, there was but one other local newspaper and that in the only other river county. Did I have a circulation of 50,000? I did, lacking 49,000. The press gets none of its power from cornbread, hog and hominy.

The day was warm and I had to ride ten miles from a rough section over rough roads on a rough horse with the pleasing parting injunction in my ears to watch the thickets by the roadside and be ready to dodge. As I had been a journalist for less than half a year then, I gave undue attention to rumors and parting injunctions, so that by the time I reached Olive Hill I was ready to resign my job. However, there was no one to accept my resignation and I had to stick.

I put my horse up and hung around the two small stores and listened to vague whispers by the unarmed every time a long, lank, home spun attired clansman in a hat

No Rebutal.— slouching down over his ears came by with a gun over his shoulder. With more experience I might have interviewed some of the warrior worthies, but it did not look safe then and I never said a word. Indeed, I didn't tell anybody I was there to write up whatever might happen. I didn't mention it because if the expected happened I wasn't going to be there if I could help it. It gives one rather a curious feeling to move about as I did that day among a lot of men hanging around silent and sinister and ready to start the shooting works as soon as they received the signal. And the sun shining and the flowers blooming just the same.

After dinner, and it was a dinner so bad that even hog and hominy declined to be part of it, court was called in the back yard of the eating-house, under a shade tree. The judge and the prisoner had the only two chairs the landlady could spare, and a dry goods box served for a table. The press had a seat on the grass behind the judge where he was busy part of the time shooting away a lot of curious chickens that wanted to see what was going on. Everybody else might have sat down, because the grass was plenty, but everybody chose to stand up, part of the crowd to be ready for business if need were, the others to be ready to make a quick get-away if need were. If any of the officials had guns they were not visible.

But the interesting figure was the man on trial, Old George Underwood, and I sat within six feet of him and stared at him in a kind of fascination, as a boy might look at some wonderful pirate chief who had stepped out of the bloody stories about him and stood before the reader. He was 70 years of age, they said; over 6 feet tall, straight as an Indian and as active, lean as a side of leather, with his long hair and sandy, firm set, unwhiskered jaws, shaggy eyebrows, a great forehead, and a grim personality that dominated everything and everybody about him.

There was a bandage about a bullet wound in his head and another around his wrist, and though he sat in the presence of the court with his hat off he carried a gun across his arm. He told, with never a smile or a lighting of his stern face whatever story he had to tell; I have forgotten what it was, but whatever it was nobody had anything to say in rebuttal, and Old George strode in stately silence out of that backyard courtroom unscathed of the law, on that occasion at least. His friends went with him and with no thanks to anybody, and their guns still loaded they mounted their horses and rode away to the hills where their homes, their hog and their hominy were.

Then everybody breathed easier, people began to talk in their natural voices, business once more resumed its normal condition, and as soon as I could get my horse I too, rode away—in the opposite direction.

W. J. LAMPTON/
New York, March 22, 1912.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"
"I met Smithson."
"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."
"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."
"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"
"Sure, that is what he needs." Said by All Dealers.

FARM FOR SALE.

I have a splendid farm for sale near the mouth of Whites Creek, W. Va., this farm can be bought at a bargain if sold at once. Call on or address
R. C. LAMBERT, WHITES CREEK, W. VA.

WEST VIRGINIA NEIGHBORS.

NEWS FROM COUNTIES JUST ACROSS THE RIVER IN WEST VIRGINIA.

The Tabors Creek Oil and Gas Co., has been organized and stock is being sold. S. Z. Frazier, H. F. Frazier, Fred Crabtree and Will Oneil are the principal promoters of the company. A well will be put down in the near future, on Tabors Creek near the Brick church. —Wayne News.

Maude Wellman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wellman, of Wilsons Creek died last Tuesday night and was buried Thursday in the Sanders Spurlock cemetery. Rev. M. E. Peck, of the Methodist church conducted the funeral services. She had been sick for a long time. —Wayne News.

Dr. C. J. Shelton, one of the best known physicians of the N. & W. section, was buried at Williamson Thursday, having died Friday at Asheville, N. C., where he had gone in search of health.

Dr. Shelton resided near Dingas during the earlier days of his life, and he spent the first years of his practice there while the mining boom was at its height. Soon after removing to Williamson his health failed, and he then went to Huntington, where he spent several months taking treatment of local physicians. He went to North Carolina several months ago.

Rev. B. S. Akers was 63 years of age last Monday. He has been preaching the Gospel for 45 years and bids fair to continue in the service for many years to come. Mr. Akers was the first minister of the Ceredo Baptist church, having organized the church at this place more than 35 years ago. Rev. Akers was born and raised in Wayne county.

The death angel again passes this way and claims Mrs. Nora Hannah, wife of John Hannah, of Holden. Mrs. Hannah was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert White of this city, and was born and raised in Logan county. She united with the church of Christ and was baptized about six years ago and was faithful to this profession until death claimed her.

She leaves a husband and two children, father, mother, three sisters, four brothers and a host of friends to mourn her loss. —Logan Democrat.

Robert Collins, of Grafton this State a Civil War veteran, is in a serious condition today, following a fight with a hawk. The hawk followed a pigeon through an open window into the room where Collins was seated, and when he clutched it the bird sank its talons into his face, badly lacerating him. Mrs. Charles Myers came to his aid, and was also injured, but the two managed to kill the hawk. —Danville Progress.

The Cabell County Court awarded the contract for the building of the "Ohio River" road last Monday. The first section of the James river and Ramin road was also contracted. Brick is to be used in the construction. This is the first serious effort on the part of the neighboring county of Cabell to build permanent roads, and the example, it is hoped will have a good effect on this county. Cabell has \$300,000 to spend for this purpose.

Washington and, in fact, the whole country has been stirred up over a movement that has been placed on foot by U. S. Senator Chilton, of West Virginia, to collect from the Federal Government the amount it has received from land sold in

Wood's Seeds.

Soja Beans.

The largest-yielding and best of summer forage crops, also makes a splendid soil improver—lower in price than Cow Peas this season.

Wood's Crop Special gives full information about this valuable crop and also about all Seasonable Seeds:

German Millet, Sorghums, Cow Peas, Buckwheat, Ensilage Seed Corns, Late Seed Potatoes, etc.

Write for Wood's Crop Special giving prices and interesting information. Mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

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to call here for their
Spring supplies

Paint and Paper

We carry four grades of ready mixed paints from \$1.25 per gallon up. Also lead and oil. Prettiest line of cheap wall paper you ever saw.

Farm Machinery

Plows, Harrows, Mattacks, Hoes, Barbed Wire, Staples, Nails, Roofing, and all kinds of farming utensils and supplies.

Hardware and Cutlery

There is no article in the hardware line that we do not carry. This includes tools of all kinds for mechanics and farmers.

Miscellaneous

Our line of harness is complete and attractive in style and price. Batteries for telephones and gas engines. Fresh stock. Gasoline and oils of all kinds.



Wagons

The famous Birdsell Wagons kept in stock at all times. They are guaranteed and give satisfaction right along. Prices moderate.

Machinery

We sell mills of all kinds—Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Cane Mills, Engines, Boilers, etc. Also Mowers and Reapers.

Doors and Sash

Large stock of doors and sash at extra bargain prices. We bought a large bankrupt stock and will save you money. All kinds of builders' supplies.

Furniture

Chairs, Beds, Dressers, Couches, Tables, Chiffoniers, Mattresses, Kitchen Utensils, Dining Room outfits, etc. Our prices are always as low as possible.

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TOILET GOODS

of quality always in stock.

We sell all the leading remedies and fill prescriptions accurately. A trial will convince you.

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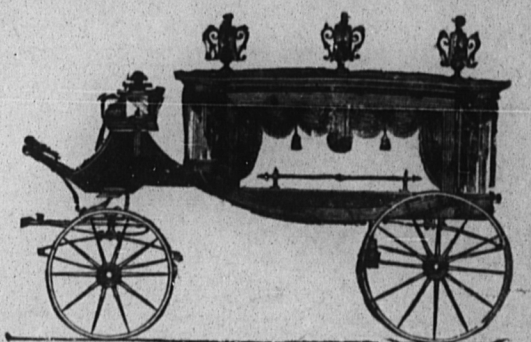
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A TRAINING SCHOOL FOR TEACHERS.
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Expenses Very Low. Ask About It. Artistic Catalogue Free
Address J. G. CRABBE, President, Richmond, Ky.

Saw-mills, Cornmills, Boilers, ENGINES, ETC.

MONT HOLT

Louisa, Ky.



Snyder Hardware Company,
Funeral Directors.

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THIS LADY'S
GOOD APPETITE

Mrs. Hansen, in a Letter From
Mobile, Tells How She Gained It.

Mobile, Ala.—"I suffered for seven years, with womanly trouble," writes Mrs. Sigurd Hansen in a letter from this city. "I felt weak and always had a headache and was always going to the doctor. At last I was operated on, and felt better, but soon I had the same trouble."

My husband asked me to try Cardui. I felt better after the first bottle, and now, I have a good appetite and sleep well. I feel fine, and the doctor tells me I am looking better than he ever saw me."

If you are sick and miserable, and suffer from any of the pains due to womanly trouble—try Cardui.

Cardui is successful because it is composed of ingredients that have been found to act curatively on the womanly constitution.

For more than fifty years, it has been used by women of all ages, with great success. Try it. Your druggist sells it.

N. B.—Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment of Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "MY LADY OF THE SOUTH,"
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING," etc.

Illustrations by DEARBORN MELVILL.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Jack Keith, a typical border plainsman, is riding along the Santa Fe trail on the lookout for roaming war parties of savages. Keith had won his name as captain in a Virginia regiment during the civil war. He had left the service to find his old southern home in Texas, but his friends scattered, and the fascination of wild western life had allured him to take a camp fire at a distance and then see a team attached to a wagon and at full gallop pursued by two or three ponies.

CHAPTER II—When Keith reaches the wagon the raiders have massacred the men, shot the horses and departed. He reaches the victims finding papers and a letter with a woman's portrait. He decides to hunt down the murderers.

CHAPTER III—Keith reaches Carson City and is arrested there charged with robbing and killing. He is given a black Bart, a notorious ruffian.

CHAPTER IV—They can readily swear to Keith. The latter goes to jail realizing the peril of swift justice. A companion in his cell is a man who tells him he is Ned and that he knew the Keith family back in Virginia.

CHAPTER V—Ned knows about the murdered man from the description by Keith. He says one was John Wiley, an old Gen. Willis Waite, formerly an officer in the Confederate army.

CHAPTER VI—The plainsman and his friend escape from the cell.

CHAPTER VII—The two fugitives have lost in the sand desert.

CHAPTER VIII—They come upon a man and find his lone occupant to be a young girl. Keith recognizes her as a singer he saw at Carson City.

CHAPTER IX—The girl explains that she came there in search of a brother who had deserted from the army. She met a Mr. Hawley, who had induced her to come to the cabin while he sought to locate her brother.

CHAPTER X—Hawley appears, and Keith in hiding recognizes him as the notorious Black Bart. Hawley tries to make love to the girl.

CHAPTER XI—There is a terrific battle in the darkened room in which Keith overcomes Black Bart. Hawley is appalled, and the girl who says that her name is Hope, joins in the escape.

CHAPTER XII—Keith explains his situation as a fugitive from justice.

CHAPTER XIII—The fugitives make for the ford of the Arkansas aiming to reach Fort Larned.

CHAPTER XIV—Here the girl is left in charge of the horse land.

CHAPTER XV—Keith is riding Black Bart's horse, and in the saddle bag discovers a letter bearing the name of Christie MacLaird and he believes Miss Hope to be her daughter.

CHAPTER XVI—The fugitives Keith and Ned drift into Sheridan. Here Keith meets an old friend named Fairbairn. The plainsman speaks of the murder of General Waite, but Fairbairn says that he saw the general alive in Sheridan only the day previous.

CHAPTER XVII—At the tavern Keith is disturbed by the talk of two men in an adjoining apartment. One of them speaks of trying to find Black Bart. He says his companion, Fred Willoughby, who is the assumed name of the brother of Hope Waite. When the other man comes, Keith enters the room.

CHAPTER XVIII—Willoughby acknowledges that Hope is his sister, but is evasive about Christie MacLaird.

CHAPTER XIX—An overheard conversation convinces Keith that Hope Waite is the stage singer Christie MacLaird, and that Black Bart has some plot in progress involving the two girls and the border.

CHAPTER XX—Hope, getting a clew to the fact that General Waite is at Sheridan, starts for that town.

CHAPTER XXI—Hope Waite is mistaken for Christie MacLaird at Sheridan.

CHAPTER XXII—Keith meets the real Christie MacLaird and finds that Black Bart has convinced her that there is a mystery in her life which he is going to solve to her advantage.

CHAPTER XXIII—The plainsman calls upon Hope Waite and tells of her resemblance to Christie MacLaird. They decide that Fred Willoughby may hold the key to the situation.

CHAPTER XXIV—Keith locates Willoughby, but it is to find the army deserter just shot dead by a lawless gang.

CHAPTER XXV—Hope is told of the death of her brother by Keith. He again comes across Christie MacLaird.

CHAPTER XXVI—Keith tries to learn what representations Black Bart has made to the stage singer, but she declines to tell him.

CHAPTER XXVII—Hope suggests that in order to learn the secret of Black Bart she must impersonate Christie.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Dr. Fairbairn is in love with Christie MacLaird, and Keith induces him to detain her from the stage while Hope goes to the theater where she meets Black Bart.

CHAPTER XXIX—Black Bart really believes Hope to be Christie MacLaird, tells her that General Waite has suspected her plans about an inheritance and that they must fly. Hope is alarmed and demurs.

CHAPTER XXX—General Waite appears and confronts Christie MacLaird, telling her that Black Bart has stolen papers from her regarding an inheritance.

CHAPTER XXXI—Keith comes upon the scene as informed by General Waite that Christie MacLaird is the half sister of Hope. The latter had been carried away by Black Bart and his gang.

CHAPTER XXXII—Dr. Fairbairn avows his love for Phyllis. She accepts him.

CHAPTER XXXIII—Keith and his friends strike the trail of Black Bart.

CHAPTER XXXIV—

Again at the Cabin.

They were two weary days reaching Carson City, traveling along the Santa Fe trail yet meeting with no one, not even a mail coach passing them. Suddenly the Indians were so troublesome as to interrupt all traffic with Santa Fe and the more western forts.

The slowness of their progress was accounted of the General, whose condition became worse in spite of Fairbairn's assiduous attentions. With no time the doctor could do but little

to relieve the sufferings of the older man, although he declared that his illness was not a serious one, and would yield quickly to proper medical treatment. They constructed a rude travois from limbs of the cottonwood, and securely strapped him thereon, one man leading the horse, while the doctor tramped behind.

Keith, fretting more and more over this necessary delay, and now obsessed with the thought that Hawley must have rejoined his party on the Arkansas and gone south with them, finally broke away from the others and rode ahead, to gather together the necessary horses and supplies in advance of their arrival. He could not drive from his mind the remembrance of the gambler's attempted familiarity with Hope, when he had her, as he then supposed, safe in his power once before in that lonely cabin on the Salt Fork. Now, angry with baffled ambition, and a victim of her trickery, there was no guessing to what extremes the desperado might resort. The possibilities of such a situation made the slightest delay in rescue an agony almost unbearable. Reaching Carson City, and perfectly reckless as to his own safety there from arrest, the plainsman lost no time in perfecting arrangements for pushing forward. Horses and provisions were procured, and he very fortunately discovered in town two cowboys belonging to the "Bar X" outfit, their work there accomplished and about ready to return to the ranch on the Canadian, who gladly allied themselves with his party, looking forward to the possibilities of a fight with keen anticipation. Keith was more than ever delighted with adding these to his outfit, when, on the final arrival of the others, the extra man brought from Sheridan announced that he had had enough, and was going to remain there. No efforts made revealed any knowledge of Hawley's presence in Carson City; either he had not been there, or else his friends were very carefully concealing the fact. The utter absence of any trace, however, led Keith to believe that the gambler had gone elsewhere—probably to Fort Larned—for his new outfit, and this belief left him more fully convinced than ever of the fellow's efforts to conceal his trail.

The party escorting Waite reached the town in the evening, and in the following gray dawn the adventurers forded the river, and mounted on fresh horses and fully equipped, headed forth into the sand hills. The little company now consisted of Keith, Fairbairn, who, in spite of his rotundity of form had proven himself hard and fit, Ned, having charge of the single pack-horse, the scout Bristoe, and the two cowboys of the "Bar X," rough, wiry fellows, accustomed to exposure and peril. It was emphatically a fighting outfit, and to be trusted in emergency.

They followed the cattle trail south toward the Salt Fork, as this course would afford them a camp at the only water-hole in all that wide desert lying between. With this certainty of water, they ventured to press their animals to swifter pace, although the sand made traveling heavy, and the trail itself was scarcely discernible. It was a hard, wearisome ride, hour after hour through the same dull, dreary landscape of desolation, the hot, remorseless sun beating down upon them, reflecting up into their blistered faces from the hot surface of sand. There was scarcely a breath of air, and the bodies of men and horses were bathed in perspiration. Not a cloud hung in the blue sky; no wing of a bird broke the monotony of distance, no living animal crept across the blazing surface of the desert. Occasionally a distant mirage attracted the eye, making the dead reality even more horrible by its semblance to water, yet never tempting them to stray aside. After the first five conversations ceased, the men riding grimly, silently forward, intent only on covering all the distance possible. Late that night they camped at the water-hole, sleeping as best they could, scourged by the chill wind which swept over them and lashed grit into exposed faces. With the first gray of dawn they swung stiffened forms into the saddles and rode on, straight as the crow flies, for the Salt Fork. They attained that stream at sundown, gray with sand dust, their faces streaked from perspiration, feeling as though the sun rays had burned their brains, with horses fairly reeling under them. According to Keith's calculation this cattle-ford must be fully ten miles below where the cabin sought was situated; two hours' rest, with water and food, would put both horses and men again in condition, and the traveling was easier along the bank of the Fork. With this in mind, cinches were loosened, the animals turned out to graze, and the men, snatching a hasty bite, flung themselves wearily on the ground.

All but Fairbairn were asleep when Keith aroused them once more, a little before nine, unable in his impatience to brook longer delay. Within ten minutes horses were saddled, weapons looked to carefully, and the little party began their advance through the darkness, moving cautiously over the uneven ground, assisted greatly by the bright desert stars gleaming down upon them from the cloudless sky overhead. The distance proved somewhat less than had been anticipated, and Keith's watch was not yet at eleven, when his eyes revealed the fact that they had reached the near vicinity of the lonely island on which the cabin stood. Reining in his horse sharply, he swung to the ground, the others instantly following his example, realizing they had reached the end of the route. Hands instinctively loosened revolvers in readiness for action, the

men of the "Bar X" men who had

softerly in an effort to appear unconcerned. Keith, with a gesture, gathered them more closely about him.

"If Hawley is here himself," he said quietly, watching their faces in the starlight, "he will certainly have a guard set, and there may be one anywhere. We can't afford to take chances, for there will be five men, at least, on the island, and possibly several more. If they are looking for trouble they will naturally expect it to come from the north—consequently we'll make our attack from the opposite direction and creep in on them under the shadow of the corral. The first thing I

appeared like a snake, not even a rustling leaf telling of his passage, and then silently crept forward himself, yet with less caution, until he was able to peer about the corner of the cabin and dimly distinguish the blanketed forms of several men lying close in against the side wall. They rested so nearly together it was difficult to separate them in that darkness, stars giving the only light, but he finally determined their number at five. Five; the Mexican would make six, and there would surely be another guard posted out in the front—seven. But there were eight horses down there in the corral. Then the eighth man—Hawley, without doubt—must be in the cabin. At the thought Keith's teeth clinched, and he had to struggle to control his passion. But no; that would never do; he must discover first exactly where the girl was located; after that they would attend to the cuss. Before creeping back to the others, he made quick examination along the rear of the cabin, but could find no visible point of weakness. He tried to recall from memory the nature of the lock on that back door, but could remember nothing except an ordinary wooden latch. If he could insert a knife into the crack that might very easily be dislodged. He drew his hunting knife for the attempt, and first glancing about, perceived a man creeping toward him. It proved to be Bristoe.

"Fixed the greaser all right, cap, and I reckon he'll be quiet for an hour or two. Look what he slashed me; struck a pack o' playin' keers, or I'd a got my ticket." The front of his blouse was cut wide open, and Keith thought he perceived a stain of blood. "Pricked you as it was, didn't he?" "Opened the skin. Thought the cuss had given up, an' got careless. What's 'round to the west?" Keith's lips closed, his hand shutting hard on the knife.

"Five, and another out in front; that leaves the eighth man inside. Bring our fellows up closer, and post them where they can cover those fellows asleep, while I make an effort at breaking in here."

Bristoe crawled back like a snail, and confident the others would do their part, Keith thrust his knife blade deep into the narrow crack and began prying after the latch. In spite of all caution this effort caused a slight noise, and suddenly he started back at the sound of a woman's voice.

"What do you want? I am armed, and will fire through the door if you do not go away!"

His heart leaping with exultation, Keith put his lips close to the crack.

"Hope," he exclaimed as loudly as he dared. "This is Keith; open the door."

He could hear a little smothered cry break from her lips, and then the sound of a bar being hastily removed. An instant, and the door opened silently, just wide enough to permit her slender figure to slip through. She grasped him with her hands, turning his face to the light of the stars, and he could feel her form tremble.

"Oh, I knew you would come! I knew you would come!" she sobbed, the words barely audible.

The man's lips set firmly, yet he held her close to him, begging her not to break down now.

"It's all right, little girl," he said pleadingly. "We've got you safe, but there is a fight to be attended to. Come with me; I must ask you a question or two."

He drew her back into the fringe of bushes, placing her safely behind the stack of saddles. She was not crying any more, just clinging to him, as though she could never again bear to let him go.

"Oh, Jack, it is so good just to feel you near again."

"Yes, dear," soothingly, "and it is good to hear you say Jack, but tell me one thing—is any one else in the cabin? Is Hawley here?"

"No, no. He left us early the first morning. I haven't either seen or heard of him since. The men have left me alone since we got here; have had the cabin all to myself until tonight. I have not suffered, only mentally—from dread of what they intended doing with me—until tonight. Three men rode in here just before sundown—two Mexicans and an Indian. One of them was an awful looking old man, with a scar on his cheek, and a face that made me shudder. He didn't see me, but I saw him through the window, and he had such strange eyes. All the men acted as though they were afraid of him, and I heard him say he didn't care what Hawley's orders were, he was going to sleep inside; if the girl didn't like it she could take the other room. I didn't know what to do—oh, I was so afraid of him; but what he said gave me an idea, and I went into the back room, and put up a bar across the door. When he came in he tried the door; then he spoke through it, but I never answered; and finally he lay down and went to sleep. I sat there in the dark so long, and when I heard you—I thought it must be some of the others."

He stroked her hair, whispering words of encouragement.

"That is all done with now, Hope, and we'll have those fellows at our mercy in another half-hour. But I must go now to the boys; lie here behind these saddles, and don't move until I come for you. I can trust you to remain right here?"

"Yes," he was bending over, and her eyes were upon his face. Suddenly, obeying an irresistible impulse, he clasped her to him, and their lips met. "Sweetheart," he whispered softly. He could not hear her answer, but her arms were about his neck.

"Slip down there, Ben," he whispered, "and quiet that fellow. I'll find out how many are on the west side. Do the job without any noise."

He waited until the scout had disappeared

into the darkness, and then he slipped down the side of the corral, and crept toward the back door, glancing along the east side wall toward the front of the cabin, and then, apparently satisfied the coast was clear, started toward the stream, shuffling along within a foot of where Keith lay flat on the ground. A moment later the men heard him splashing softly in the water, and Keith rolled over, his lips at Bristoe's ear.

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The Cabin Taken.

His heart beating with new happiness, yet conscious of the stern duty still confronting him, Keith joined the others, giving them, in a whisper, a hurried account of Hope's release from the cabin, and of what she had to report.

"It's old Juan Sanchez in the front room, boys," he added soberly, "and there is ten thousand dollars reward out for him, dead or alive."

Joe of the "Bar X" drew in his breath sharply.

"I'll sure be dead then," he muttered, "that cuss will never be got no other way."

They went at it in the grim silent manner of the West, wasting little time, feeling no mercy. One by one the unconscious sleepers were aroused, each waking to find a steel barrel pressing against his forehead, and to hear a stern voice say ominously, "Not a move, Johnny; yes, that's a gun; now get up quietly, and step out here."

Resistance was useless, and the five, rendered weaponless, were herded back toward the corral. They all belonged to Hawley's outfit; one, a black-whiskered surly brute Bristoe remembered having seen in Sheridan. There was no time to deal with them then, and a "Bar X" man was placed on guard, with orders to shoot at the slightest suspicious movement.

The Indian, then, would be guarding the front of the house, and Sanchez sleeping inside. Well, the former could be left alone; his chance of escape would be small enough with Fairbairn and Ned on the opposite bank. Old Sanchez was the villain they wanted—dead or alive. With this in view, and anxious to make a quick job of it, the three entered the back room, and, revolvers in hand, groped their way across to the connecting door. As Hope had described, this had been securely fastened by a stout wooden bar. Bristoe forced it from the sockets, not without some slight noise, and Keith, crouching down at one side, lifted the latch.

"Keep down low, boys," he cautioned, "where he can't hit you."

With one quick push he flung the door wide open, and a red flash lit the room. There were two sharp reports, the bullets crashing into the wall behind them, the sudden blaze of flame revealing the front door open, and with it the black outline of a man's figure. Two of the men fired in instant response, leaping recklessly forward, but were as quickly left behind in the darkness, the outer door slammed in their faces. Outside there was a snarl of rage, another shot, a fierce curse in Spanish; then Keith flung the door wide open, and leaped down the step. As he did so he did so he struck a body and fell forward, his revolver knocked from his hand. Rising to his knees, the dim light of the stars revealed a man already half across the stream. Suddenly two sparks of fire leaped forth from the blackness of the opposite bank; the man flung up his hand, staggered, then went stumbling up the stream, knee deep in water. He made a dozen yards, reeling as though drunk, and fell forward, face down across a spit of sand. Keith stared out at the black, motionless shape, felt along the ground for his lost gun, and arose to his feet. Bristoe had turned over the dead body at the foot of the steps, and was peering down into the upturned face.

"It's the Indian," he said grimly. "Sanchez must 'a' mistook him for one of us, and shot the poor devil."

And Sanchez himself is out yonder on that sand-pit," and Keith pointed; then lifted his voice to make it carry across the stream. "Come on over, Doctor, you and Ned. We've got the gang. Bring that body out there along with you."

The "Bar X" man waded out to

Rising to his knees, he saw a man already half across the stream.

help, and the three together laid the dead Mexican outlaw on the bank, beside the Indian he had shot down in his effort to escape. Keith stood for a moment bending low to look curiously into the dead face—wrinkled, scarred, still featuring cruelty, the thin lips drawn back in a snarl. What scenes of horror those eyes had gazed upon during fifty years of crime; what suffering of men, women, children; what deeds of rapine; what examples of merciless hate. Juan Sanchez!—the very sound of the name made the blood run cold. "Dead or alive!" Well, they had him at last—dead; and the plainsman shuddered, as he turned away.

Taking Fairbairn with him and hastily reviewing late occurrences to him, Keith crossed over to the corral, realizing that their work—his work—was not wholly done until Hawley had

been located. With this quest in mind, he strode straight to the black-bearded giant who had guarded Hope from Sheridan.

"What is your name?" he asked sharply.

The man looked up scowling.

"Hatchett," he answered gruffly.

"Well, Hatchett, I am going to ask you a question or two, and advise you to reply just about as straight as you know how. I am in no mood to-night for any foolishness. Where is 'Black Bart' Hawley?"

"How in hell should I know?"

"You do know, just the same. Perhaps not to an inch, or a mile, but you know near enough where he is, and where he has been since you left Sheridan."

"If I do, I'm damned if I'll tell you."

"No? Well now, Hatchett, listen to me." Well now, Hatchett, listen to me. Keith's voice had in it the click of a steel trap. "You'll either answer, and answer straight, or we'll hang you to that cottonwood in about five minutes. If you want a chance for your miserable life you answer me. We have our way of treating your kind out in this country. Sit up, you brute! Now where did Hawley go after he left you?"

"To Fort Larned."

"After those fresh horses?"

"Yes."

"He didn't bring them to you; I know that. Where has he been since?"

"Topeky and Leavenworth."

"How do you know?"

"He writ me a note the boss herder brought."

"Hand it over."

Keith took the dirty slip of paper the man reluctantly extracted from his belt, and Fairbairn lit matches while he ran his eyes hastily over the lines. As he ended he crushed the paper between his fingers, and walked away to the end of the corral. He wanted to be alone, to think, to decide definitely upon what he ought to do. Hawley, according to the schedule just read, must have left Larned alone early the day before; this night he would be camped at the water-hole; with daybreak he expected to resume his lonely journey across the desert to the Salt Fork. For years Keith had lived a primitive life, and in some ways his thought had grown primitive. His code of honor was that of the border, tinged by that of the South before the war. The antagonism existing between him and this gambler was personal, private, deadly—not an affair for any others—outsiders—to meddle with. He could wait here, and permit Hawley to be made captive; could watch him ride unsuspectingly into the power of these armed men, and then turn him over to the law to be dealt with. The very thought nauseated him. That would be a coward's act, leaving a stain never to be eradicated. No, he must meet this as became a man, and now, now before Hope so much as dreamed of his purpose—aye, and before he spoke another word of love to Hope. He wheeled about fully decided on his course, his duty, and met Fairbairn face to face.

"Jack," the latter said earnestly, "I read the note over your shoulder, and of course I know what you mean to do. A Southern gentleman could not choose otherwise. But I've come here to beg you to let me have the chance."

"You?" surprised and curious.

"What greater claim on that fellow's life have you than I?"

The pudgy hands of the doctor grasped the plainsman's shoulders.

"It's for Christie," he explained brokenly. "She was the one he tried to run away with. You—you know how I feel."

N-T-H Co.

A man cannot dodge the question now—we are right in the midst of spring to be sure.

The spring suits this year are noted for their soft tones in grays & bluish-gray, & lines that are normal & artistic.

The lapels of many of the coats rolling back instead of being pressed flat and with unpadded shoulders that tell the true story of human anatomy.

Spring suits unusual at
\$18, \$20, \$22 & \$25.

Shirts! Hundreds of fresh spring colors & fabrics, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00 & upward.

New Hats, Underwear, Neckwear—Everything for man & boy.

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CORRECT CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS

"BETTER CLOTHES"
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STOP A MOMENT PLEASE

AND READ THIS TESTIMONIAL written by Albert Hampton, Radnor, W. Va. "I write for the interest of the ones who are suffering with catarrh, for catarrh is a disease that I have experienced. For eight years I suffered with the dreadful malady. Doctors pronounced that I would have consumption in a short while and I really thought so myself. And I kept using anything and everything that was recommended for catarrh, but gave up all hopes, when a friend of mine wanted to sell me a box of W. D. Fitzpatrick's Catarrh Remedy. I said no, I'll not buy it. I have used so many remedies that were worthless it makes me doubt all the rest. My son was present and he said, 'Father, if you will use it I will pay for it.' I agreed to the proposal, and began using it, and I soon felt that I was receiving good results. I continued on until I used the box nearly up and now I am well. I cannot praise The W. D. Fitzpatrick Remedy too highly. I trust those who have lost faith in other remedies like I had will try W. D. Fitzpatrick's Catarrh Remedy. Send today and give it a trial. Don't neglect yourself, because I urge that catarrh at any time is liable to assume dangerous characteristics." Put up in liquid and powdered form, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 sizes. If your druggist or merchant doesn't handle it send direct to
W. D. FITZPATRICK, MFR., GLENHAYES, W. VA.

The Huguenot church of Charleston, S. C. the only one of its kind on the American continent, Sunday celebrated the 225 anniversary of its founding.

ONCE IN A LIFETIME, YOU SELECT A MONUMENT.
—YOU WILL WANT THE BEST—
THE F. C. McCOMB GRANITE CO.
HUNTINGTON, W. VA.
WILL ASSIST YOU IN SELECTING.
A POSTAL WILL BRING INFORMATION OF UNUSUAL INTEREST TO YOU.
—WRITE TO-DAY—

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FLINTOID ROOFING

Outlasts FIVE Ordinary Roofs.
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Has no Equal for Farm, Factory and Residence buildings.
Kant Leak Kleets insure absolutely



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ROOFING DEPARTMENT

The Diem & Wing Paper Company,
PIONEERS IN THE ROOFING LINE
CINCINNATI, OHIO

ULYSSES.

John Castle and family have moved from the coal fields at Cabin Creek back to their farm at this place.

Mrs. Noldie Davis of this place widow of the late S. B. Davis has traded her farm here to Mr. Pack for a house and lot in Catlettsburg, and Mr. Pack will move to his newly acquired property in a few days.

Wm. Lowe of Nelson branch, who cut his foot pretty badly with an ax recently, is able to be out again. Joe Kazle and wife have moved to Nelson branch and will raise a crop on the Arch Hays farm this summer.

G. H. Young lost a fine young cow last week. Miss Mahalia Davis of this place, after a brief visit here has returned to Van Lear where she has been staying for some time.

Mr. J. F. Debord contemplates going to Ashland soon, to be operated on for the removal of a tumor on his hip. He intended to be operated on in his own home but the doctors decided it was best if possible to remove him to the city.

J. D. Burton and wife of Whitehouse have moved to their farm at this place.

H. S. Dean is traveling and selling school supplies. Miss Gracie Lowe spent last week in Louisa visiting relatives.

Mrs. Mary Luester of Ashland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mead.

EUREKA.

EAST FORK.

Mrs. Allen Robinson, who has been very sick is slowly improving.

A large crowd from this place went fishing last Saturday evening and all reported a nice time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Riffe, Mr. Forest Twinam, Misses Ollie and Lexie Neal, Mrs. Ethel Fannin, Birta and Georgia Riffe, Lexie and Opal Fannin and Marie Handley.

Caleb Arthur of Naugatuck, W. Va., was visiting his children at W. M. Riffes Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Strother Fannin and

little daughter Lexie were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neal.

A large drove of hogs passed down our creek one day last week, owned by James Woods of Vessie.

Uncle John Riffe has gone to Louisa, Ky., and Kenova, W. Va., to visit his children.

Misses Madge and Myrtle Handley attended the meeting at the mouth of Bolts fork Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs Denver Elswick and Willie Neal were visiting Misses Mattie Queen and Laura Justice Saturday.

Forest Twinam was calling on Miss Bertha Riffe Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Elswick of this place is attending court at Louisa.

J. A. Belcher who has been sick for some time is improving. Miss Babe Riffe, who has been sewing for Mrs. George Handley for the last week returned to her home on Bolts fork Saturday.

BLACK EYES.

BOLTS FORK.

Rev. E. Yoke preached quite an interesting sermon at J. D. Ross chapel Sunday.

If nothing providentially hinders the people of this community will meet the first Sunday in May for the purpose of organizing Sunday school. Everybody is invited to be present.

The many friends of Mr. Leo Thompson are sorry to hear of his death.

George Ross of this place called on Miss Ethel Rice of East fork Thursday evening.

Henry Ross returned home Saturday from East Liverpool, where he has been employed for some time.

Miss Mary Ross, who is attending school at Ashland, visited home folks Sunday.

Charity Justice returned home Saturday after a weeks visit at her uncle E. Justice's accompanied by her cousin Miss Laura Justice.

Quite a number of the young folks of this place attended the picnic at the Powers grove, given in honor of G. W. Powers. Among the crowd were Messrs David Edmon, George Riffe, Clarence Justice and Estill Riffe.

Oscar Stanley called on Miss Sarah Belle Stephens Sunday. Misses Bertha Sophia and Myrtle Bolt attended church at Ross chapel.

Arley Elkins and Bryan Edmon were visiting Misses Anna Riffe and Edith Ross Sunday.

Willie Neal of East fork attended church at Ross chapel Sunday.

Messrs George Edmon and Eura Higgins were calling on Miss Nor-mie Ross and Martha Riffe Sunday evening.

Arnold Elkins was calling on Miss Nora Stanley Sunday.

Miss Nettie Edmon is visiting her cousins Misses Ethel and Susan Rice this week.

Messrs George Ross and Oscar Stanley will visit Lenord Coburn's Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. French of this place visited her sister, Mrs. Belle Gallion Sunday.

Floyd Robinett called on Miss Sude Ross Sunday.

Jay McGlothlin of this place visit-

ed Miss Samantha Rucker of Catlettsburg Sunday.

Master Hubert, little son of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hall, was bitten by a dog last week.

TWO HOBOES.

VAN LEAR.

Business in our camp is keeping up fairly well, notwithstanding the car supply for Big Sandy valley has been very limited for some time. This company has a "stock coal" system which relieves the stress of car shortage.

J. D. Rodgers, our superintendent, is proving his efficiency in his chosen work.

C. E. Ice, of Fairmont, W. Va., who G. Smythe as general manager of several months ago succeeded J. G. Smythe as general manager of this camp, deserves much credit for the work he is doing here.

Our new church building advocates at a called meeting elected the following officers to act in the capacity of building committee for the Southern Methodist Church at this place: J. D. Rodgers, chairman; W. A. Woods, treasurer; Sam J. Jobe, secretary.

The blue print, plans and specifications will soon be completed and the contract let for the construction at the earliest date possible. Three thousand dollars have been donated, with excellent prospects for the amount to be raised by local assistance to four thousand, perhaps.

Rev. Surgeon, of the M. E. Church is our pastor this year and all seem pleased to have him with us. Rev. Racier, who has served us for the last year, is arranging to leave us in the near future. Rev. Racier is very popular here and his many friends wish him much success wherever he may go.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge held a very interesting session at the hall last Saturday night a week ago, conferring degrees on five candidates.

The lodge, in response to an appeal from the State Grand Master for a liberal donation to relieve distressed Oddfellows by the awful catastrophe at Hickman, Ky., allowed a liberal sum for that purpose.

P. L. Hughes and Tom Culliton were prospecting in west Van Lear recently.

J. O. Johnson, of Mexico, was recently entertained at the club house.

John Pettry has gone to parts unknown.

Dr. W. S. Rice contemplates a visit to Huntington Saturday.

We learn that a night school is soon to be organized here—truly a thing of necessity.

Ernest Holcomb and family spent Sunday with relatives in west Van Lear.

BIG SANDIAN.

YATESVILLE.

Jas. L. Jordan has moved to Cherokee, where he will make his future home.

Died, on the 4th, Mrs. Rice the wife of James Rice, leaving a husband three children and a host of friends and relatives to mourn her loss. She was buried at the George Short grave yard. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. B. Hulett of Louisa. Mrs. Rice was a good christian woman and was greatly loved by all who knew her.

Charley Bays had the misfortune to cut his knee very severely with an ax.

Our county roads and the amount of tax many we pay, where are they. Ah, that's the rub. Grammar Ike was here and said that 'e could not get over the roads a foot. He said that in places in fact nearly all the way he had to leave the road and travel through woods and fields.

Rev. Cassidy will preach here on the 2nd Sunday, 14th inst., in place of Rev. McLain, our Preacher in charge.

Farmers are very busy planting potatoes and onions and preparing for corn.

The court goes are passing continuously and complain all the while of the bad roads.

Charley Ham has a severe case of blood poison.

Attorney A. O. Carter of Louisa was here a few days ago on business.

COUNTRY GREENHORN.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

The farm is located on Dry Fork near Jean postoffice 2 1-2 miles from Webbville railroad. Contains 160 acres, one good house, 3 barns and 3 tenant houses, good water and orchard and garden well never goes dry. 20 acres in grass, from 80 to 100 acres of cleared land and the remainder in timber, and known as the John B. Perkins farm.

Will sell for 1-3 down and balance in property notes on easy payments.

For further information apply to
A. M. McGUIRE,
Portsmouth, O., 408 Campbell, Ave.

GREEN VALLEY.

Sunday School was organized at this place Sunday and had good attendance, with V. D. Harmon Supt. Miss Victoria Wood visited friends on Little Catt Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Annie Boiling is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Derfield. Misses Dosie and Clara Harmon and Floyd Neal were calling on friends at this place Saturday evening.

Cliff Hewlett has returned to his old home near this place, after a long absence.

Tonie Miller and his brother Tom attended church at this place Saturday night.

John McCormick was visiting friends and relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Cliff Hewlett and Heber Riffe called at C. B. Stewart's Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Vanhorn attended Sunday school at this place Sunday.

Fred Stewart and Henry Queen called at V. D. Harmon's Sunday evening.

Misses Nolda and Beatie Cooksey attended Sunday school at this place Sunday.

D. A. Hewlett of Fullers was here Sunday.

TICKLISH REUBEN.

SMOKY VALLEY.

Sunday school here is progressing nicely under the management of J. A. Hutchison, Supt.

Eddie Cheek and Harrison Roberts called at Felix See's Sunday.

Miss Virginia Skeens attended meeting at Maple Grove Sunday.

H. D. Drake passed through here last week.

R. B. Hutchison passed through here enroute to Lucasville, Ohio, where he will spend the summer.

George and Mart Bradley, Lon and Baz Wellman, Davis Compton, Sheldie and Ode Diamond called at J. N. Roberts Sunday.

J. W. Bradley attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Harlan Wellman of Irish creek called on Miss Nannie Simpson Sunday last.

Leonard Muncey, of Busseyville, called on his sister at this place recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Burchett passed through here enroute to Lucasville, Ohio, where they will spend several days.

A LONELY BOY.

FALLSBURG.

Sunday school at this place is progressing nicely with Ran Boggs Supt.

Bro. Cassidy preached a very in-

PERUNA SAVED MY LIFE.

"I Recommend It Wherever I Am."



Mrs. John M. Stabler, bottle of Peruna and commenced taking it. I found I was getting some better, but thought I was not doing as well as I might. So I wrote The Peruna Medical Department, to see what they thought about me. They gave me special directions and medical advice. To our astonishment I improved and am to-day a well woman and weigh as much as I ever did in my life.

"I tell my friends that Peruna saved my life. I recommend it wherever I am, and when any of our folks are sick, I give them Peruna with success." Ask Your DRUGGIST For a FREE PERUNA ALMANAC For 1912.

Sunday night Milt Yates surprised a number of his friends by bringing home a bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson spent Sunday with home folks.

Miss Dovie Rice, Tillie Skeens, Rosa Young and Carl Moore were calling on the Misses Cooksey Friday evening.

Marion Crank has returned home from California.

Bob Cooksey and wife were visiting relatives at this place last week.

J. K. Rice, who has been sick for some time, is slowly improving.

There will be services at the place Sunday and Sunday night at Rev. Harvey.

HILL.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

SPRING WILL SOON BE HERE, WITH ITS RUSH AND BUSTLE.

WE ARE EXPECTING THE BIGGEST TRADE ON

ALPHA FLOUR

MEAL AND FEED WE HAVE EVER HAD. ORDER NOW AND BE READY FOR THE RUSH. WHEN BETTER WEATHER COMES, PRICES MAY ADVANCE. DON'T DELAY.

GWINN BROS. & CO., Huntington, W. Va.

Also Makers of Best Meal and Feed. Quick Shipments Always.

To Lonesome Women!



"Are you going to the meeting?"

"Yes, I'll be ready when you come."

Women living on farms and in rural districts haven't time to seek and enjoy social pleasures. Distances are too great—the work is too urgent. Women grow lonesome and listless when robbed of these pleasures.

The Rural Telephone

solves the problem. It enables women to talk with friends and keep alive to the news. Our free booklet tells how you can have a your home at small cost. Women living in should write for it. Address

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